



SUPERREGULAR RECORDINGS PRESENTS
JEDI MIND TRICKS **VIOLENT BY DESIGN**

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Intro (Violent By Design)"

Beware the beast man
For he is the devils pawn
Alone among gods primates
He kills for sport, or lust, or greed
Yay he will murder his brother to posses his brothers land
Let him not breed in great numbers
For he will make a desert of his home, and yours
Shun him, drive him back into his jungle lair
For he is the harbinger of death

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Retaliation"

"I leave the blood spilling in the streets"

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, its the fucking Hologram, Jedi Mind baby
Bangin' ya'll in the fucking face, know what I'm sayin'
With the God Jus Allah, my man Stoupe on the track
My motherfucking man Chico in this motherfucker
We about to take ya'll motherfuckers to war
Nah'm sayin', yo Jus Allah, blow this fucking mic apart, God

[Jus Allah:]

The metal inside the barrel passes
Through the frames in your glasses
Quick passage, leave your dome piece backless
Envision blackness, leave you hat-less, fucking cap-less
Marchin' niggas to the spot where the Earth's crack is
Hard to grasp like science and math is
The cavemen who don't practice and live backwards
We oxen, when streets is watchin'
Release shotguns, niggas got Dietz and Watson
Feel no love, no way you shield the slugs
The ill thugs, we box with steel gloves
Doubt my faith you can taste the slug case
Leaving niggas looking like dogs with the pug face
Even your girl can catch the capsule
I love pussy but never the bitch that it's attached to

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Why you wanna battle the kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink Puerto-rock rum
85's face the truth; you're too dumb
If retaliation comes, yo, then fuck it: it just comes

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

We itching to kill, that's why we spitting the real
Stick to the drill and maybe we'll be gripping a mill'
The clip will get spilled, dump them on a ditch or a hill
Because the motherfucker ain't left me shit in his will
And y'all is always sounding like a bitch when you spill
And we the rawest motherfucking clique in the field
So real motherfuckers better recognize real
Or ill motherfuckers gonna exercise skill
Y'all better chill when the Hologram build
Little motherfucker got hands that's like steel
Whoever approach me and what I feel
"Might find their legs being replaced by steel"
So y'all better yield or I'ma choke faggots

My hand held more razor blades than coke addicts
We like to quote fascists because we the meanest
And rip off your fingers with the pliers of Chaka Demus

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Why you wanna battle with kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink Puerto-rock rum
85 face the truth; you're too dumb
If retaliation comes, yo, then fuck it: it just comes

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Contra"

(feat. Killasha)

[Killa Sha:]

The invincible huh?
Yeah, y'all be seeing it
It is what it is indeed, Stoupie
Y'all be knowing huh?
Let 'em know

[Vinnie Paz:]

Hold the device tight, when it's time for a mic fight
You're a pagan trying to battle someone who's Christ-like
The precise knight that smash you with a white pike
Left you bleeding into the ocean under the night's light
Oh you hype right, well meet the soul-benders
Cop that or get shot at like goaltenders
You roll benches till playing fear was fair game
Y'all got fucked up like sex on an airplane
That's why we can't change, we just ill
We blow trees, sip Ole E's and spit real
The clip's filled with the wrath that Cain saw
Then I slash with a leather mask and chainsaw
That's why the brain's raw, that's why your veins pour
That's why you copped my shit nine times at the same store
That's why you entered the dragon and got slashed
And that's why the Hologram counting up cash
What!

Looking for rappers who wanna battle
Don't seem to understand that I'm just that bad
The underground rapper who be wrecking
Whatever ya want yo, whatever ya like

[Killa Sha:]

Holocaust rap, javelin toss, the Sha's the boss
I take what's yours, pour poison in your pores
I'm down for the cause my nigga, not because
My soul wasn't made to be lost, stop for the pause
I play forty-eight minutes hard, without the calls
Slicing elbows through ya jaw, need I say more?
Fascinated with four-fours and foul whores
Large gram cook-ups and the ill drug scores
My captivating verses, that'll open all doors
I soar like a condor ready for war, fuck the law!

Listen to the emptiness
Of the raindrops on the ground

Looking for rappers who wanna battle
Don't seem to understand that I'm just that bad
The underground rapper who be wrecking
Whatever ya want yo, whatever ya like

[Jus Allah:]

Ominous, leave your brain matter painted on your Stainmaster
Game of Death motherfucker, we draft ya, semi-autograph ya
Keeping L's lit, sending pellets through helmets
Shells hit, you and the fag you share a cell with
Taking niggas out their element, rhyme fighters
Divine writers, time travelers, Sliders
Pale niggas act jail lifers
True tale is that they nail-biters with the trails in they diapers
Shoes never walk nor land, explore land
I expose my scrolls and code it in Fortran
Bullets graze your wig kid, brushes with death
I let the iron clutch grip the bones in ya flesh
Playing on ya wrist like strings on a violin
Dying in a blood pool, wrestling Leviathan
Fucking with gods, Jedi Mind Tricks
Y'all suckers, like niggas born without dicks

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Speech Cobras"

(feat. Mr. Lif)

[Dialogue from the film Pi:]

When I was a little kid, my mother told me not to stare into the sun. So once when I was six, I did. The doctors didn't know if my eyes would ever heal. I was terrified, alone in that darkness. Slowly, daylight crept in through the bandages, and I could see, but something else had changed inside of me

[Mr. Lif:]

I'm the fire bearer, holder of the sun
The earth and the universe combined as one
An everlasting energy taking all forms
Blue skies on sunny days, terrible storms
The one who tears down what you adorn
And curses the material things that you mourn
But look up in the sky because I am the dawn
And the light that empowers your flesh as you yawn
Strong, undeniably so, Lif better known as a society foe
The deity glow reach into my center
I bet you feel pleasure and pain as you enter
The tormentor, pleaser, embracer, squeezer
As your skeleton crush, your physical turns into gelatin, plus
Due to over stimuli, you liquify
I send you back to the earth soil to quench the turmoil
When the ground splits to swallow of corporations and cops
Give birth to rocks so we can have solid ground on which to walk
Stand strong and talk and write down theories in chalk on the side walk

The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of a nigga who fell
The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of the

[Jus Allah:]

My style orbits round nine planets of forces
Ominous metaphors envision a devil corpses
Lion hoarder, mad scientist slash author
Present the type of horror that boils your holy water
Get warped with the knowledge that folds the holy father
Hard boys become toys inside the real saga
So why bother, my whole floor alliance is harder
So bring the drama, we all know that science is smarter
I set off crowds, style wild like a circus
I seek new souls when I walk past churches
Allah praise you, stay true to a devout purpose
Seeking out the wise wherever the God searches
Flows that I embark on leave your squadron shadow dodging
Lyrics assault men like slugs that fill harkness
No option, narrow odds

Fucking with gods is straight gambling with your tarot cards

The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of a nigga who fell
The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of the

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Open the gates of Midian for the fangs like the flesh
Three cyborgs who Bang like Ladesh
We hang the best, spit venom until your face burn
Yet the critics are parasitic like a tape worm
The hate burn, scathe the nerve of a Buddhist
Snake turn and fake yearns; the kiss of Judas
We take lives with knives steady abusing you
With the vicious intentions of denting your uvula
Bruising you with text of a Harvard class
Ikon will smash into shards of glass
To reform into a whirlwind of sand
Then reborn into the world Hologram
A solemn man with plans to entwine matter
Minds splatter from the grind of my divine hammer

The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of a nigga who fell
The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of the

[Dialogue from the film Pi:]

12:45, Restate my assumptions: 1. Mathematics is the language of nature. 2. Everything around us can be represented and understood through numbers. 3. If you graph the numbers of any system, patterns emerge. Therefore: There are patterns everywhere in nature

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Breath Of God (Interlude)"

Quantum theory is a completely different picture of reality

What we think of as empty space is really filled with millions of particles moving in closed loops through space and time

These particles move in an infinite amount of space up to a single point

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Death March"

(feat. Esoteric, Virtuoso)

[Undertaker:]

Tonight, I speak of prophecy
And what I will shall be done
The sacrifices are not over
The next sacrificial lamb will be led... to slaughter

[Virtuoso:]

I'm omnipotent. You claim to win battles so when the beat starts
I'll punch the tree bark and pass the chainsaw to a leaf's heart
Severian the Animal; I'm doing dirt like earthworms
I'm sick and original, boy; I gave birth to the first germs
I spit the acetate to make your lips evaporate
The Master Ape; bare hands will decapitate and bash your face
Pass the eighth sack of shake; twist it and blast my tape
Put Cambridge on the castle gate
Haven't come across a substance yet I couldn't lacerate
Virtuoso, the unidentified flying object
To make your space shuttle from NASA late
So while you crooks look for a hook I'm sayin' pass the bait
Telling 7L to scratch a plate
In a duel for respect I'll slap your face
Ask to make my specs and I'ma tackle ya
You're a neck and I'm Dracula
Have sex in the back of a black Lex or an Acura
Laugh with the, Jedi Mind Tricks
We rhyme sick and side bricks for dime chicks
I'll strangle you, use my same hands to give you the Heimlich
So you can live to face more punishment from my divine lips

[Jus Allah:]

Jus Allah prays on the minds of the young
Silencing the devil that speaks with forked tongue
Taste my blade's sharpness, rank you no class like Marxists
The heartless, rise out of darkness
I'm the last head you should ever try to fuck with
Be the next member in the cast of my snuff flick
Rough shit, don't even attempt sleeping
At war with the demons that live in infernal regions
Spawned from eternal semen, bred flesh predators
Wings of the arm on your heels like Pegasus
Grabbing your leg, so you live with the Heaven-less
Drop death's prejudice and follow me to Exodus

[Ikron the Hologram:]

We ravenous, exhume the tomb of Lazarus
You blasphemous, we bring war to pacifists

Tarantulas, burn flesh like a nine Glock
Your mind stops from nine of my divine shots
Pine box is fine for a killer to run
Swing from vines and ride like Atilla The Hun
Bring the gun, your tongue is what I'm slicing
We slap tracks and attack like M. Bison
Elohim, fuck the pagans – we mock them
And take turns to burn religious doctrines
Concoctions of pain hits from eight angles
Locked in the brain to lacerate angels

[Esoteric:]

Yo, I rip mics, stick lames
Wreck nights, spit flames
Lead pipes, split frames
Kid ain't shit changed
Act trife
I grab the mic and bag your wife
Sacrifice you twice
Motherfuck an after life
Decimate your paradise
Burn tracks like thermostats
My personal attacks snap back to murder cats
I might advise, you type of guys should revitalize
Your man power, I sabotage like fireflies
With a dope rhyme
Take control of your soul
Rap a potent flow over foes
Hope you don't catch a broken nose
Opponents go to shows
Now they know their roles, they're hoes that fold my clothes
I bark at these, mark emcees, park and freeze
My words part the seas
Kill beats like heart disease
Man, please
You could never fuck with the Eso-pterodactyl
My rap skills will thrash you
Motherfucker

[Undertaker:]

So until we meet again...accept the lord of darkness as your savior. Allow to the purity of evil to guide you

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Words From Mr. Len Part One"

[Mr. Len:]

Ya, so this is like the third time I called and shit
And um, ya hope you got the call
So you don't call us back for 500 dollars, cause I don't have it
Yo, Mr Len, you know, doing my thing out here in New Jersey area
Checking out Jedi Mind Tricks
Do not want my money, do not request anything of value of mine
Um, for all the ladies, if you climb that ladder of success
Don't let the guys look under your dress
They'll think you're cute, they'll think you're fine
But nine months later that shit ain't mine
Yo, I'm out

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Against I"

(feat. Planet)

[Planetary:]

In my historical oracle, I blast metaphorical
Editorials educatin' in my territorial
Get torn, heavily armed with seventy bombs
That'll blast divine like the heavenly psalm
Your men'll be gone if they explore my deepest thought
I beat hearts in two, then ask demons for chalk
I'm dreamin' to stalk emcees in the dark
I walk blindfolded, the mind's golden, watch how you talk
My style is a art, recognize lyrical purity
All hell breaks loose like a mall with no security
The dopest vocalist, with my third eye I focus with
I proceed, flow with the speed of a Indie motorist
There's more to this than wasted shiny chains and bracelets
I hit tracks, my tongue waits for the brains to blaze it
Amazin' angelic, tell it to your people
("Your mic and my mic, come on, yo, no equal")

Illadelph is like the Sun, 'cause we shine with rhymes
The underground is like the Moon: you only see us at times
And at times with light skies when the stars recline
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

[Jus Allah:]

Raw poems, bury your body in catacombs
Rip your soul from your limbs like brims from Jim Jones
In the Twilight Zone we disperse cowards
Vampires that stalk earth on reverse hours
Night calls, we target your facade
My latitude is God, darts out my jaws leave eternal scars
You're left breathin' out of tube straws by the marksmen
Harnessin' science for demolishin' the charlatan
Raps will make you parallax
My domain has power to block synapse inside veins
War shots fired off by the army type warlocks
Devil's plan is to have you drip in the Clorox
Beast deceivin' us, ways devious
Possessin' my peeps to walk streets
With stolen heat, like Prometheus
Elements rushin' you back to hell again
Illadelphians crush your skeleton to fuckin' gelatin

Illadelph is like the Sun, 'cause we shine with rhymes
The underground is like the Moon: you only see us at times
And at times with light skies when the stars recline
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

[Vinnie Paz:]

Don't ever come to me with war

I've severed scores of orators

Rappers fall onto all fours like minotaurs

With Jedi Mind and the Planetary be bombin' this

We stand one step above you like a pharmacist

With Ominous, detonate the bomb

Heads dread hallucinogenics since Vietnam

I spit a psalm, create bombs like an Iraqi

Swear on the Bible and then lie to Ecclesiastes

(Assault and battery)

Battle me, that'll be what splits you

Store enormous amounts of energy in a crystal

We boa constrict you, the gods are militant

You faggots couldn't go the length like you was impotent

You ignorant, your whole clique is split in half

You step in Allah path, and face Allah wrath, what!

Illadelph is like the Sun, 'cause we shine with rhymes

The underground is like the Moon: you only see us at times

And at times with light skies when the stars recline

Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Exertions Remix"

(feat. Bahamadia, Esoteric, Virtuoso)

[Ikon the Hologram:]

You gettin' split in fucking half by Ikon the Hologram's wrath
But I am the center inside the placenta of math
You clash with cyanide gas and die fast
Rhythmical equivalent of solids, liquids and gas
We smash your science, with the power of Lord Titus
But I am the virus inside of the iris of Cyrus
Upon papyrus, I kill snipers and biting vipers
And strangle you with the organs of rioters who try to fight us
Call me your highness and sip the blood from the phoenix
Who's guilty like the Jews in the crucifixion of Jesus
Murder the heathens and perish in a pit of cobras
Word is bond, my rhymes form into a swarm of locusts
Provoke us, and face the Zodiac killers
Five Samurai, do or die, fire spitters
Heavy hitters, from the lands of Sudan
Killadelph, Shambhala, Ikon the Hologram
What!?

[Virtuoso:]

All religions fear Miguel
My strikes are fatal, to your style
That's infantile like prenatal
Your mic's a child that's getting fucked by a wild pedophile
With bars pressed like guys spit violence, pectoral
So suck my genitals you punk bitch, I'm the general
Concocting verbs out of chemicals
And leave you bloody like menstrual
Cycles, my rap rifle blasts open any beat you throw
Virtuoso flows like an ocean through an archipelago

[Esoteric:]

At a glance, yo, my battle stance rattles camps like an avalanche
Crabs don't have a chance, you sycophants
Spend your cash advance grabbing a lance
To try to joust with the conqueror
Stompin the pawns that sponsor ya, onto the crucifix
I chew ya crew to bits like Mucelx or computer chips
Who can diss the pugilist?
Rappers tried, and now they calcified up in formaldehyde
Your valves canals divide
I scalp hides, my names italicized to chastise
Replicants in Nexus 6's excellence
Present tense malevolence, devastating regiments
Ever since, I supplied a diatribe of cyanide
You revised whom you idolize

I finalize death threats, you recollect the Esoteridactyl
Court is now in session, motherfucker, drop the gavel

[Bahamadia:]

Knowledge is self taught to be defining me spiritual

Animal senile, *[?]*

Like oracles at Delphi when they're spoken to

Mortals refer to me as Hatshepsut

For exposing the secrets of the sands while I'm blessing you

My presence here is principle like Kemetic philosophies

Of reparations and for payment of stolen legacy

So hail, homie

To Army of the Pharaoh

Like Ma'at I seek truth through the tarot

Choosing the teachings of 'Nezzar over that of the devil

And trading places with Sankofa to hear my ancestors echo

[?] commanding thoughts that *[?]* the facts

That led me to the holy near the temple of Karnak

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Prophecy (Interlude)"

It is mine

I remember the first war

It was just meant to be

I stood with my brothers and watched Lucifer fall

But now my brothers are not brothers and we have come here but we are mortal, to steal a dark soul not yet Lucifer's

It is mine

I have always obeyed

It was just meant to be

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Heavenly Divine"

[Pope John Paul II:]

"Everything that I could say would fade into insignificance compared with what my heart feels, and your hearts feel, at this moment."

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yea, yo, yo, yo, yo
Jedi Mind
Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine
Ikon the fuckin' Hologram
Yo, yo, yo, yo

Another sacrificial lamb, that died at the hands of Hologram
Send him into the dungeon and bludgeon his fuckin' clan
Holy lamb, Who spit the live shit
The do or die, Illadelph, Jedi Mind shit
The hot shit, live raps crack your jaw
Like who's the avenger, and who's at the center of war?
I left a scar, so your crabs would overstand
Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land
Lawnmower man, sharp blades slash your vitals
Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles
Homicidal, A Hologram burn churches
Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix
Divine purpose, for the Remy that's in my thermos
Greatest evils stick you with needles that's hypodermic
You heard the verdict, I'm with Allah 'cause he chose me
Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary
What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what

Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99

[Jus Allah:]

MCs face terror wherever my sound's audible
Man from third world portals, battle mortals, and slaughter you
Seen inside the visions of beyond
The dwellings of the Om, Existing in Islamic pantheon
Flows drop degrees, all my clothes got the scent of trees
I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G
Power blast, wack on my path, devour fast

I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass
Devise a spell, make demons rise out of hell
Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell
You feel the ill dire, messiah in hellfire
I launch writers, put your jaw in a gauze wire
Jedi swordsman, give rappers a foul fortune
With science to contortion your body into a coffin
Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army
We beat your skull into the shape of a wet bag of laundry
What, yeah, yeah

Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram (Jus Allah) {Both}:]

Yo, the gods are rhymin', they're dramatizin'
(You feel the poetic blow of the titans)
We like a fuckin' bolt of lightrnin'
(The three wise men), we at levels that defies men
(Watch out for fake heads deviled disguised men)
Arriving from the dawn and spawned with ill forms
(That'll leave you laying dead in the womb like stillborns)
The mass'll here it, (the ominous, the master spirit)
Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics
(Ikon the python), rappers are left strangled
(I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle)
Above the clouds, (we sit high and we dazed)
(Write a page, on how you enslaved to worldly ways)
Islamic marksmen, seein' the squadron
Could be a fatal mistake
(Like the first sins of Adam in the Garden)
You feel sorrow, I'm projected as god Apollo
(Explore rhymes, you're left too confused to follow)
Invite your town to absorb the sniper rounds
(Illadelph, Shambhala, nigga)
{Stayin' underground}, What!
(Motherfuckers)

Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (yo, yo)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what, what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what!)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Sacrifice"

You've watched so many people die now
You've watched so many people die now

[Antz sample:]

Sacrifice: to some, it is just a word. To others it is a code
What matters is the colony! He's willing to live for the colony!
To fight for the colony, to die for the colony!

[Vinnie Paz:]

Witness the art of combat
The center is where the bombs at
It's illegal for the feeble to see beyond that
Upon that, cyanide gases, sentinel dent through your ventricle with nine axes
Time lapses, we on with, brutal and terrible conflict bomb shit
You gone quick, on a mission to meet your savior
A pitchfork through your bitch-heart, Castlevania
Slayin ya, we blaze all men
And storm through Allah battlefield with suede Timbs
The ra-ven who made men eyeless
Blinds evil, like a needle through the eye of Osiris
My vibrance will span to Negril
With the violence of Hamburger Hill, to kill
What, what!

"To the depths I dive, I dive"

[Jus Allah:]

The grains of my fingerprints rub against mics like match flints
Burn slow like Dutch Masters hits
Enter trenches of arms, the Paragon spawn
Your body's carried and dropped like surrogate moms
Sad realities for those that battle me
Find enemy beats, awaken of the sacred force of alchemy
A jaded man, never follows Allah's plan
Rises for sacrifice like Isaac to Abraham
Expect wildness from Heaven's exiles
Coming outta my shells like metal projectiles
Connect soldiers by straight edges, you're left headless
Severed by the line then bisected your necklace
Dreadnaut leaving tread marks from lead shots
Silence your voice box, with infrared dots
Your optics, forced to watch raw torture
Therapeutic, combining your pores with iron straws

"To the depths I dive, I dive"

[Vinnie Paz:]

You know the fucking deal
The hunter has now become the hunted, motherfucker
Jedi Minds, severing your spine
What's the fucking deal, what's the fucking deal
You will be consumed by your own fire, motherfucker

[Antz sample:]

I know you will all do your duty
"To the depths I dive, I dive"
I am proud to send you into battle

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Deer Hunter"

(feat. Chief Kamachi)

[Chief Kamachi:]

Yeah yeah

Uh yo yo, yo yo yo, Jedi Mind yo yo
Yo, my words sojourn, spread em like a slow germ, infected
Disease is collected and quarantined from my method
The borderline where the animal and divine become separate
I'm Def Leppard, case of beautiful hell on a record
Compel the skeptic when Kamachi unveil the epic
It's needed and requested
Brought to you like Elijah in the message
A jury of ancestors was sequestered
To decide my fate, for conductors of viscous vespers
Candlelight death is extras
Is usually hollow point flesh presses
Until they skin caress stretchers
I'm the best to finesse textures
My rhyme fabric, is elaborate, scrolls kept in a gold cabinet
Open the book to the chapter of this old soul magic
Juju tongue to voodoo come, behold this untold havoc
Up north grab it, then I hit the south pole with a magnet
East and west avid, now my name on all four points of the square
It's firmly established, the language is lavish
First to rock Roshashannah's and African pajamas
Swear before I die to be there with the best of the rhymers
Music for different ears, hears in different spheres
Global ink like the mobile link, make sure the pitch is clear
K-A-M-A-C-H-I be the dopest in here

"Too much...I'm tired"

"In the company of those that fear..."

"In the company of ...fear"

[Ikon:]

Yo we smash mics, but y'all wanna build
But in the face of death, you can't kill
And that's real, we fear what we feel
But y'all mo'fuckers can't overstand skill
If y'all stalk me, we Buck like Milwaukee
But y'all, y'all just do a lot of talkin
And maybe that's why you fear what the devil does
Maybe that's the appeal of a metal slug
You ain't a ghetto thug, you an actress
That's unnatural, like love between faggots!

"In the company of ...fear"

[Jus Allah:]

I burn leaf with Ikon and the Chief nigga
This next bud is not for you
Watching you made me land a clenched hand to your nostril
Stopping you from giving the god cold stares
Beware, my flares put poets in rolling chairs
None are prepared when the holocaust begins
You'll have the roach smoked down to the sole of your Timbs
Now I'm, holding your gems, you're holding for dear life
Any motherfucker holding the heat can have ice
You're just like a bitch with no top on
At the Houston five, you lay down to get shot on
Double check, you're dead, plugged twice in your mug
I'm high off the weed, drunk off the cop's blood

"Too much...I'm tired"
"In the company of those that fear"
"In the company of....fear"

"Above all, there was fear
Fear of today, fear of tomorrow
Fear of our neighbors, and fear of ourself"

"We came from distant space and even what some might call
Another dimension...and we're about to return"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blood Reign"

(feat. B.A. Barakus, Diamondback, Louis Logic)

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Yeah, Vinnie Paz baby
2 G baby, Army of the Pharaohs
All that good shit, yo, yo

The lawnmower man smashes through your skull with battle axes
We whip asses with Adjanti daggers
That slashes, crushing opposition like we was fascists
Stigmata and four gashes
We bashes the faggots who can't attack it right
Take their sternum and then turn them into my acolytes
That's the sight of blood that make a child stop
That's the rights of thugs that keep it wild hot
I hate you, say to pray to a heavenly father
It's fatal, like a NATO military armada
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is
The mantis who use the flame rod
'Cause y'all couldn't physically bruise the name God

[Diamondback:]

Yo, the technique detrimental to your immune
Leave you in the dust, let y'all niggas choke on fumes
It's the tight, nice, aerodynamic, gigantic
Shadow I cast is dominant, royal highness
North Philly's own homegrown champion
Purposely remaining unknown until shown
Cold as stone, the stage, my home away from home
I, prefer to leave these cloned niggas alone
Building a home for lost MCs gone wrong
Feel the pressure when my team come on strong, it's QD

[Stoupe:]

Never try to duplicate the skills executed
But can't the skill execute this right
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say
Breaking out an unstoppable
Never try to duplicate the skills executed
But can't the skill execute this right
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say
Breaking out an unstoppable

[Jus Allah:]

Megatron is fucking monstrous, hopping out of Lake Loch Ness
Every motherfucker in range is left topless
Roam the metropolis like shit's cop-less

Y'all cock-less, we stuff y'all in boxes
For stuffed pockets, yo my thugs is thick
Thug'll diss but then we gotta put a slug in your bitch
Splatter your dame, Pharaohs, we shatter your brain
'Til a nigga's salary change to lateral game
Like Calgary Flames, putting fire on ice
Put me in Hell for putting four nails in Christ

[Louis Logic:]

I'm like Billy Goat Gruff under the bridge at Governor Ridge
Waiting to knock heads off, I'm a mean son-of-a-bitch
With an itch to misbehave and wave a switchblade
In front of your face so close to leave your whiskers shaved
To disengage or rip the pages from your notepad
Then shove 'em up the hole between your lower back and gonads
The only way your rhymes would be the shit
You need to read a script on playing gay 'cause you cats could eat a dick
Serving Sucker MCs a fifth of the drunken styling
Ripping M-I-C's like a pub in Dublin, Ireland

[Stoupe:]

"Never try to duplicate the skills executed, son"
But can't the skill execute this right
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say
Breaking out an unstoppable

[B.A. Barakus:]

Aiyo, I got a fetish to see flesh rip
When my TEC spits, breaking your bone where y'all chest is
I dare a nigga to try and battle
I'll put the sweat in your palms when you swallowed your Adam's apple
Eat MCs like chupacabra was eating cattle
Defeat disease with palabras, frequently battle
I make the hardest man fall back and start to squeal
Haul a fifth to his face, taste the steel
This why I got pro deep and stay ruthless
You useless, fuck with us and leave toothless
We're often known as psycho-drama dispensers
Paralyze niggas then put 'em in trauma centers

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Words From Mr. Len Part Two"

Check one, Check one, two
What the fuck
Yo, yo this Mr. fuckin Len nigga
Gonna shoot everybody I see
You know what I'm saying
Yo it's the crazy, crazy, gangsta, gangsta
Drunk ass N.W.O., W.W.F.
If ya smell what the Len is cooking Biatch!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Genghis Khan"

(feat. Tragedy Khadafi)

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

You about to witness a 2-5/Jedi Minds collabo
You know what I mean?
The God Jus Allah, you know?

[Jus Allah:]

Megatraum is a Martian, feeding off weed and cash
I dash from my ship in the Roswell crash
You smash when you bash with the clashing ox
Saw you in half without a fucking magical box
Wet pussy always seems to splash my cock
I'm dead, they just didn't leave the casket locked
Pass my block I let shots drill in your spleen
We ill marines with hand held killing machines
Steal dreams with the armored steel, guard your grill
Nigga, I was brought up by the Kents in Smallville
Following Allah's will, harboring the skill
Caught up in the real, don't give me cause to kill
Nocturnal, I stroll where the darkness goes
If I had to follow the moon across the globe
With the staff and white robe, I still hold metal
Disciples who walk on glass and rose petals

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice
We smash mics, and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, I'm savage, I write rhymes in pitch blackness
Any motherfucker that front, is left backless
Y'all motherfuckers just burn into ashes
Trying to step into the zone where Vinnie Paz is Black Sabbath
Put a slug in his grill
Because Jedi Mind, Two-Five thugging for real
You ever think there might be trouble then peel
Because a motherfucker like me dumping to kill
Y'all better pass the mic cause Vin's ill
Y'all learn the Facts Of Life from Kim Fields
I don't know how many kids my flow harmed
My gun control leaves y'all with no arms
Y'all ever smell the stench of dead bodies?
Left in the path of the Paz and Khadafi
5'9", tatted up, mad stocky
Animal thug who bust slugs in the lobby

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice
We smash mics, and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

I hit the turnpike on dirtbike with 2 heaters
On my way to Philly to fight for Mumia
Only thug guerrillas will react to this
The laws try to destroy black activists
Half of y'all is performers and actresses
I keep at least a 100 grand in the mattresses
Shit so hot, soon as I write it I get indicted
I dare one y'all scared niggas to bite it
I done stood in hood lobbies getting my rocks off
With longjohns and 3 pairs of socks on
Ducking from the pigs so I don't get knocked off
Or popped off, and y'all thugs is soft
That's why your skirt get pulled up, clothes come off
Red Dragons, can't even fuck with my brain pattern
I'm online, Pentium Plus and Benz wagon
Mahdi, believe me it do ring bells
If you saw me do dirt you won't live to tell
I'd done lived in a cell, did bids in hell
Held niggas at gunpoint for ransom and bail

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice
We smash mics, and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Trinity"

(feat. L-Fudge, Louis Logic)

[L-Fudge:]

I metamorph phrases to glaciers
Have 'em come together in liquid stages
Then turn down the temperature and have 'em frozen into a solid foundation
Now added to that this well produced amazement
The crash is enough, to have the world tipped off it's axis a notch
It'll take the likes of, Jedi Minds to construct new longitude lines
In order to get around but now, you're askin' for too much
When minds put together
I'm like an alternative source of energy like, electricity generators
Separators of the wack rap, to the world reknownst individuals
Played in deuce parts life's nara-rators
Rhyme gladiators, is what we're referred as
Food for thoughts taken off a ya plate instead you're served trash
Ikon and Logic serve as my accomplices
And bring our own form of trinity to show y'all onto this
Rhyme patterns come across as astonishing
So I have all right to feel myself to the point of genital fondlin'

We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

[Louis Logic:]

I spread around me a viral infectious faculties
Applied chiropractically so rappers cannot come back to me
Simply outta respect, or suffer the consequence
The effect of which is that of absent father neglect
Wreakin' havoc, on egos speakin' magic
Castin' the curse on fashion emcees Parisian fabric
Send 'em wandering through the labyrinth
As far as cuttin' careers short on mics
I'm what the NYPD is to entrapment
The epitome of half-bent, yet schooled
Engineers peep the structure of my mind
Now they wonder how the math went
L was made to ascend, which is evident by my descent
Spreadin' east to west like European settlements
Sequence, but even, I'm captured
Self-destructive explosive devices react before my mind is ever mastered
Which makes me a Trojan horse of sorts
Drainin' your plasma till your rhythm section hardly contorts
My stats in the orators sport
Draw more foolish queries, than the Warren Report
And the single bullet theory

We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"
We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

You fuck with me and won't survive
Ikon been live since eighty five
Monosyllabic havoc that's tragic will crystalize
Hit them guys, in they eyes with fuckin' shrapnel
Bomb they castle, set fire unto they chapel
Wrap my lasso, 'round rappers who wanna battle
Hologram with two bare hands crush you to gravel
Evil raps'll, reverse time and bring diseases
Christians will worship Allah and Muslims will worship Jesus
Kill all ya leaders, with my savage lyrical thesis
Rip out my fuckin' heart and eat it before I'm defeated
The one who's seated, on the throne within a forcefield
Ya'll get tossed I'm the boss like Holden Caulfield
Raw deal, rappers decipher that schism
Followed Solomon and prodded him at ya baptism

We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Executioner's Dream"

(feat. J-Treds)

"Infinite...no you don't fuck around with the infinite
There's no way you do that
Pain in hell has two sides, the kind you can touch with your hand
The kind you can feel in your heart
Your soul, the spiritual side
And you know, the worst of the two...is the spiritual"

[Jus Allah:]

I'm leaf-twisted, but still kill your whole belief system
I speak wisdom, translated to street diction
A past victim of the governmental grapple
Now I slash you, I'm the slave wit snapped shackles
After cash rules, a-alikes move wit me
We murdered the fakes involved in the 360
85 face the truth, you're too dumb
You burn at failed attempts reachin' the sun
I grab you and squeeze until your pores bleed
Manipulate the Earth that you formerly believed
Even after you're buried underneath the soil
Send a message to Hell, nobody grieve for you
Your physical mass is converted into ash
Allah's wrath is engraphed on your epitaph
Spend eternity wit the underground forces
Your screams echo in deaf ears of the remorseless

"You don't even wanna test"

"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

"You don't even wanna test"

"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

[Vinnie Paz:]

The rhyme mangler, seven angels of Angular
Strangle the pagans who stayed in the pages of Diameter
Rhyme shatterer, with nine rhymes I'm hackin you
The author will scorch ya wit the torture of Josef Mengele
Sendin' you to the squared circle to meet me
To beat me won't be easy, you'll face theses of Nietzsche
Blood'll apease me, raps are prehistorical
Cerebral a cathedral that leads you into the oracle
I'm horrible, I burn wit no time to react
Rewind DAT's so fine I pull spines out the back
In time I crack minds that's what the brain desire
Messiah pulls a pariah into the rain of fire
Barb wire around pagans that read the Bible
Genocidal and liable to just cleave your spinal
Final hours, the forbidden fruit they find desirous

Study rappers, bringin' wackness like Cabalah scholars
First in line to try to battle me, I left him limbless
Tragic rappers just a fallacy, I left 'em skinless
Beginners, keep your distance because we might be vicious
You can find me wit Louis Logic drinkin' pints of Guinness

"You don't even wanna test"
"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

[J-Treds:]

Ayo when I rhyme
Fortunately some say I possess a Jedi Mind
So the force is with me (When I rhyme)
Son it makes me spit a fresh one
So when Treds is done, even a atheist will say I blessed him
And when my jam bang, better cop that
Fuck all these players who can't hang, get a jockstrap
'Cause we drop bombs, better be scared
'Cause it's either hop on or be prepared for us to lock horns
We engage, when the pen sprays we wage war
And then you know what they say, when it rains it pours
So face us, 'cause you can't change the laws of nature
We independent, it's competition callin' us major
We major threats who deliver, so place your bets
We'll bring it minus the Moet, Rollies and Avirex
We just spit shit too amazing, just shit
That when you face it you'll see it's a must-win situation
Ain't no second chance (Anyway), not next to the champs
Because it's our freestyle that's gettin' grants from the NEA
We well endowed versus these rappers we tell about
('Cause us and them) Difference between takin' a L and a bow

"You don't even wanna test"
"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"
"You don't even wanna test"
"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Muerte"

De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Enter the eye of the storm
Rappers just battle me for the glory
It gets gory
They shitty like suppositories, that's the end of the story
Bury his body in Missouri
Banish the apparatus of Gladys to crematories
My territory, perimeter of purgatory
Stingy in winches of vicious, malicious inflictions upon your click
Circulatory
Causing head spasms
Rip through your motherfucking temple like Phantasm
Hologram has'em and walks through the holy arches
Left you in the forest with your carcass in the harness
Death is upon us, we slam like Adrian Adonis
Swarm on the warm blood like malicious piranhas
Islamic Bombers, no contender is parallel
When I'm on paper, devastate'em like 7L
So where I dwell, without question rattles the league
Left you in a vessel with severe battle fatigue
Before you leave I insist you listen to more raps
Before I saw cats, making weapons out of your thorax

De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero

[Jus Allah:]

I inhale toxins
Drunk off blood from dead cops and
The watchmen, that kill us in this maze we locked in
Side Cobra Clutch, only truth can sober us
Wild cause we know there's no Jehovah watching over us
Only 10 percent that's controlling us
Try to take our souls from us, while they stay patrolling us
Caged in we break barriers, change to new areas
Dodgin' the pigs in chariots out to bury us
Jus Allah don't make threats
Leave your fuckin' necks clipped
Have you speakin' the manual alphabet
Seein' me is def not repeated or done twice
I laugh as I cast the first stones at Christ
Joint in ace bands, you move to Graceland and Satan

Mics spray then, bury flesh in wasteland
Infect you
Inject you with the gunpowder pegs
Indent your forehead with hot lead
Whether in the abode of the dead
Or resting in the Zions
Allah stay chasin' the dough like wild lions
Unchained tearin' your flesh we unfed
Flyin' through, like birds we takin' your daily bread

De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero

[Excerpt from "Greater Love" by Wilfred Owen:]

Kindness of wooed and wooer
Seems shame to their love pure
O Love, your eyes lose lure
When I behold eyes blinded in my stead!
Your slender attitude
Trembles not exquisite like limbs knife-skewed
Rolling and rolling there
Where God seems not to care:
Till the fierce love they bear
Cramps them in death's extreme decrepitude
Your voice sings not so soft,—
Though even as wind murmuring through rafters loft,—
Your dear voice is not dear
Gentle, and evening clear
As theirs whom none now hear
Now earth has stopped their piteous mouths that coughed

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Heavenly Divine (Remix)"

[Ikron the Hologram:]

Another sacrificial lamb, that died at the hands of Hologram
Send him into the dungeon and bludgeon his fuckin' clan
Holy lamb, Who spit the live shit
The do or die, Illadelph, Both Jedi Mind shit
The hot shit, live raps crack your jaw
Like who's the avenger, and who's at the center of war?
I left a scar, so your crabs would overstand
Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land
Lawnmower man, sharp blades slash your vitals
Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles
Homicidal, A Hologram burn churches
Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix
Divine purpose, for the Remy that's in my thermos
Greatest evils stick you with needles that's hypodermic
You heard the verdict, I'm with Allah cause he chose me
Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary

I have heard music in the silentness of duty
Found peace where shell-storms spouted reddest spate
Nevertheless, except you share
With them in hell the sorrowful dark of hell
Whose world is but the trembling of a flare
And heaven but as the highway for a shell

[Just Allah:]

MC's face terror wherever my sound's audible
Man from third world portals, battle mortals, and slaughter you
Seen inside the visions of beyond
The dwellings of the Om, existin' in Islamic panteón

Flows drop degrees all my clothes got the scent of trees
I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G's
Power blast, wack on my path, devour fast
I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass
Devise a spell, make demons rise out of hell
Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell
You feel the ill dire, messiah in hellfire
I launch writers, put your jaw in a gauze wire
Jedi swordsman, give rappers a foul fortune
With science to contortion your body into a coffin
Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army
We beat your skull into the shape of a wet bag of laundry
Mother(fucker)

My soul looked down from a vague height with Death
As unremembering how I rose or why

Then, unmoved, signals nodded, and a lamp
Winked to the guard

[Ikon the Hologram (Jus Allah):]

Yo, the gods are rhymin, they're dramatizin'
(You feel the poetic blow of the titans)
We like a fuckin' bolt of lightrnin'
(The three wise men), we at levels that defies men
(Watch out for fake heads, devil disguised men)
Arriving from the dawn we spawned with ill forms
(That'll leave you layin' dead in the womb like stillborns)
The mass'll here it, (The ominous, The Master Spirit)
Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics
(Ikon the python), rappers are left strangled
(I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle)
Above the clouds, (We sit high and we daze)
(Write a page, on how you enslaved to worldly ways)
Islamic marksmen, (Seein' the squadron)
Could be your fatal mistake
(Like the first sins of Adam in the garden)
You feel sorrow, I'm projected as God Apollo
(Explore rhymes, where you're left too confused to follow)
Invite your town, to absorb the sniper rounds
(Illadelph, Shamballah, nigga)
Stayin' underground, What!

There lurk no claws behind his fingers supple
And God will grow no talons at his heels
Nor antlers through the thickness of his curls

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Army Of The Pharaohs: War Ensemble"

[Captain Benjamin L. Willard ("Apocalypse Now"):]

"In a war there are many moments for compassion and tender action. There are many moments for ruthless action. What is often called ruthless. What may in many circumstances be only clarity; seeing clearly what there is to be done and doing it. Directly, quickly, awake!"

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram AKA Vinnie Paz:]

I exit out of my sarcophagus, fourth Horseman of the apocalypse
For my esophagus breathes a evil that just demolishes
Abolishes, to the darkness of Mephistopheles
Mental enteral that went through an ancient acropolis
Conquered this, from a fetus to genius
Took DNA from the Shroud of Turin and cloned Jesus
Merciless leaders, the 19th galaxy
Born to a storm on the seas of Gallilee
Battle me and suffer whiplash from my apostles
Leave you in shackles in the castle of Nosferatu
Ikon is hostile and mortals cause contusions
Hologram is known for placing poison in Christians' Communion
Slash, with the actions of ultra-violence
Crucifixions, indiction by Pontius Pilate
I walk naked in the house of David with pride
Force you to bleed just to make sure that you're still alive
Crystallize, we keep it live, y'all can't see me
Banish satanic verses like Ayatollah Khomeini
I break in half, Satan's staff with ancient math
I wait and laugh, create a fuckin' blood bath
What!

Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs

[Captain Benjamin L. Willard:]

"...I am unconcerned. I am beyond their timid, lying morality..."

[Esoteric:]

I bring the gory oratory yes demorally derogatory
Mad expository expedition in your auditory
Categories don't apply
Your mind's eye is blinded by my battle raps
Like cataracts, your habitat is Halifax
Once I run you out your native city
Shea's committee is pretty witty we show no pity
I deflate the second-rate, wack MCs who replicate
Every trace of Esoteric found up in their record crate
I devastate, homosapien metabolism
Like human cataclysms and read them with an anachronism

My precision makes incisions on your acrotism
Battlin's a bad decision leaving you with aphorisms
I whip ass like masochism dominatrix
That's the basics, Hologram brought The Matrix
To fake kids, fifty dead MCs to my credit
Learn from the druid better known as Esoteric

A, A, Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs

[Virtuoso:]

In this the final conflict high powers and commandant's to enlist this
The fluid I spit is viscous, without so much as whispers
And with the swiftness of what your transistors can carry info
A widow's left where your wrist is directly cut by my discus
Forged upon the anvils of Hephaestus
With the hand skills I slam your damn grill
Executin' Greco-Roman holds
Roll in Trojan battle gear, explodin' through the atmosphere
I saddle fear and read cerebral centipedes as evil steeds
The feeble fled

Holdin' severed rapper's heads toward the sky as the trophies to be viewed by the mischievous eyes of Loki
I hated your verse so I went back in time and waved a dirk
At your mother's warm uterus
To kill you before you were born like fried yolks
My ammo splits the trunk of petrified oaks
It's time to die folks
You think that I joke?
I leave your thighs yoked
Your wrists are broken, tied to horses
You quartered, as forces pull you in opposite directions
Dissection of my anatomy, will lead to the unveilin'
Of what had shielded a tiny toddler wieldin'
A giant computer body, which is similar to Robotech
Download direct, from the million megabytes of rhymes that rest on Virtuoso's neck

A, A, Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Untitled"

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

The lawnmower-man smashes, through ya skull with battle axes
We whip asses, with Ajanti daggers
And smash this, crushing opposition like we was fascist
Stigmata and four gashes
We bashes, the faggots who can't attack it right
Take they sternum and then turn em into my acolytes
That's the sight of blood, that make a child stop
That's the rise of thugs that keep it wild hot
I hate you, say a prayer to our heavenly father
It's fatal, like a NATO military armada
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is
The mantis, who used the flame rod
You couldn't physically bruise the name God

[Ikron:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Jus Allah:]

We born builders, as life takes its toll
Legends of the seven, embrace my soul
Transported off the planet, by a supreme force
And told to return on the day of Pentecost
I bisect the ways between Heaven and Earth
And scramble messages from God into your church
Deception, blinds your perception
My reflection outshines the other colors in the spectrum
The brethren, I cease the peace corps
We follow street laws, engaged in Beast Wars
The visionary bombs, with military arms
Aimed at that motherfucker with pitchfork and horns
I shed alchemy throughout the galaxy
To cause fire and ice, like Flames in Calgary
You're trapped in, the core of corruption
Left a fossil, in my path of destruction

[Sample from Wilfred Owen's poem "Sonnet":]

Thou long black arm
Great gun towering towards Heaven, about to curse
Reach at that Arrogance which needs thy harm
And beat it down before its sins grow worse

[Ikron:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Ikon (Jus Allah):]

I am the man who lives above the force of good and evil
(The man that handed down the powers to give to my people)
Live under laws of bald eagle
(There's no tomorrow)
Get trapped with the trenchcoat killers in Colorado
(Blazin spark, and feeling certain my days are marked)
(Live a life that conflicts with the ways I'm taught)
Fuck it, we bring it hardcore, raw and ragged
Ya team must be hidin they balls, like a faggot
(I came with the light and gave sight to the sages)
(Black ink contained to write truth on white pages)
You're sliced faceless
(Subjected to a massacre)
Jedi Mind, bombin your moves like John Africa
(We laugh at ya)
The devil is the bomber
(We unaffected as we protected by God's armor)

[Ikon:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Retaliation (Remix)"

[Jus Allah:]

The metal inside the barrel passes, through the frames in ya glasses
Quick passage, leave your dome piece backless
Envision blackness, leave you hatless, fucking capless
Watchin niggas dig the spot where the Earth's crack is
Hard to graph like science and math is
The cavemen who dont practice and live backwards
We oxing with streets is watchin, release shotguns
Niggas got Dietz and Watson
Feel no love, no way you shield the slugs
The ill thugs, we box with steel gloves
Doubt my faith, you can taste the slug case
Leaving niggas looking like dogs with the pug face
Even your girl can catch the capsule, I love pussy
But never the bitch that it's attached to

[Vinnie Paz:]

Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes
Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes

We itchin' to kill, thats why we spittin' the real
Stick to the drill and maybe we'll be grippin a mill'
The clip'll expel, dump 'em in a ditch or a hill
'Cuz the muthafucka ain't left me shit in his will
And y'all was always soundin' like a bitch when you spill
And we the rawest motherfucking clique in the field
So real muthafuckas better recognize real
Or ill muthafuckas gonna exercise skill
Y'all better chill when the Hologram build
Little muhfuckah got hands just like steel
Whoever approach me and what I feel
'Might find their legs being replaced by steel'
So y'all better yield or I'ma choke faggots
My hands held more razorblades than coke addicts
We like to quote facists, 'cause we the meanest
And rip off your fingers with the pliers of Chakademus

Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes

Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes
Yo yo yo yo yo yo jedi mind baby
Iledelph stand by, baby, naw I'm sayin? Ikon the Hologram
JusAllah, Jusallah
My man Chico, enemy of mankind

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blood Runs Cold"

(feat. Sean Price)

[Sean Price:]

Yeah; Sean P, nah mean?
Megatron, Jedi Mind Tricks, M.F.C
Yo, Boot Camp, listen. Yo

Yeah first of all don't make me burst and brawl
Image is nothing you fronting see the thirst in y'all
Think it's fucked up now, it get worst for y'all
Assassinate your best friend now a hearse you call
Run up on your block with dough and I curse you all
The fuck out, want to wet duke? Squirt your four
Since birth I been raw hot like surface core
Kidnap your baby's mom straight earth the whore
See I do rhyme and crime so I can purchase more
If you ain't in it for that what the purpose for
Act like you don't give a fuck though
Good so I buck fo' shots from the roof
And my man Rock catch you up close
Never give a fuck about niggas y'all not Nutso
Hype off of carbonated water and some fructose
Straight buck foes when the nigga Ruck pull the snub nose
Wait Ruck chill, what the deal it's all love though
Look into my eyes and you can tell there's something changed
Running gunning things knocking niggas out like Clubber Lang
The gun I bring is straight for fucking beating you down
Heating you down leaving you six feet deep in the ground

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's some real motherfuckers gon rock tonight
All your jewels and your cash getting got tonight
Or somebody in the club getting shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

[Jus Allah:]

I'm the motherfucking ungrateful
My heart is hateful, my tongue ripped
Licking on the blade that slayed you
You faggots act as bitch as RuPaul
You niggas share one milkshake with two straws
You're trapped with no doors, four walls tighten
Seeing the roof fall, feeling the floors heighten
Crushed in shit, your bones and blood siphoned
And put into a jug we sip before fighting
I'm raw lightning; my power extends
In the planet and out through the opposite ends
Black man travel through the universe and back

While cavemen still though that the earth was flat
But we kept the sacred plans, now we carry
Throughout the ancient lands
Before the separating of the sands
When God saw the power I create in my hand
He banned my gene strain from replicating in man

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's some real motherfuckers going rot tonight
All your jewels and your cash getting got tonight
Or somebody in the club getting shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

It's some real motherfuckers going rot tonight
All your jewels and your cash getting got tonight
Or somebody in the club getting shot tonight
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I'm tasteless; there's beauty in strange places
I find beauty in razors
I find beauty in blood dripping from ya faces
I find beauty in the Qur'an and all of its Aramaic equations
I find beauty in twelve gauges
I find beauty in teaching you what the definition of pain is
I find beauty in stainless
Steel that can kill and reveal the front of your grill
You're brainless
Y'all don't wanna test Vinnie Paz patience
I crack jaws and swing swords of the ancients
Y'all pretended to overstand the matrix
Without attempting to overstand its basics
We dedicated to cats that's been thugging
Vinnie Paz got more hoes than Jim Duggan
Y'all been ducking for quite some time now
Vinnie 'bout to teach you how to write some rhymes now
We aim beams in between your eyebrows
Jedi Mind, Sean P combine now

It's some real motherfuckers goin rot tonight
All your jewels and your cash gettin got tonight
Or somebody in the club gettin shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

[Prodigy:]

"I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me"
"I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me"